Era Game and Her Cohorts in New Babylon

Book 6 - Evil Twin

Christmas day 12:00am

“Is Santa Here yet.”

“Santas not coming you got all your presents from yours truely.” Said Romoana.

“Oh!” Said matilda fey. They couldn’t sleep and they spied the christmas tree. All of children kids were fast asleep in front of the television which still on, playing a christmas epic about santa claus. “Did you get me…”

“Youll see in the morning lets go put cookies and milk out.”

“Already did.” Said buzzy.

“For Us!” Said Romoana.

“And us too!” said Era and Mark who were coming up from behind the little group.

“Oh, we gotta be quiet.” Said matilda fey

“Lets Go!” Yelped romoana and she ran down the stairs and almost slid on the banister of the great room.

They all went to the kitchen and pour glasses of milk. By 12:20 they had a little crowd which all of them were found out when George enter the kitchen and laughed saying “Merry christmas. You think we should open the presents before your mother gets up era?”

“Oh no!” Said Gilby as she pulled a sleep[y ox of a husband behind her. “We better wait.”

“I think Tabitha and Jinx are gonna be asleep for days, they said they havent had any for a week.” Said Era munch on two different cookies. And gulping down a big glass of milk.

“Its snowing so hard, I hope we got enough sleds for the hill. Its gonna be epic!” Said Mitilda Fey.

“Havent had any what?” Asked Romaoana.

Era eyed all the children that had started to crowd the kitchen. “Later, well talk about it later.”

“There’s so many presents, I don't know what to do.” Era s glance shot to the child who said that. She had spotted him at the orphanage, and she was moved to find out Cildred had adopted him. His name was mark too. Coincidence reminded her that she loved old mark. And was having a his child.

“I Bet were gonna scare away santa we should act like were asleep.” Said Matilda Fey.

“Quite Right Mitilda Fey.” Said George Game.

“I told you Santas not coming.” Said Ramoana and george Game laughed.

They all hustled Back to their Beds. Romoana game found Jinx and Tabitha who were fast asleep and crawled over to the other side to lay next to tabitha where she fell fast asleep. Yet five minutes later something stirred her from sleep. She sat up and listened. Strange metallic sounds peaked her interest and she followed the sound.

It was 1957 and Prince Township was lit up with christmas bulbs and lined with green. Romoana saw Lil Blue in the snowy driveway, Sitting squat on 4 ferocious racing tires. The Hood was up and Racheal was sexy as ever bending over into the engine compartment smiling as she spotted Romoana, though not knowing just how to tell, she thought.

“Era!” Lil blues engine revved so there must be someone in the drivers seat.

Romaoana picked up the phone as Era Game. “Do you like rap music Racheal?”

“Racheal turned and took a deep look into Romoana's eyes. “I like you.”

“Oh then your gonna love rap music.”

“Oh good.”

“Whos with you?” Romoana asked walking into the snowy night

“Oh him, can you believe it. Thats Santa Claus.” Said Racheal.

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“Oh no. I think she found someone.” Said Tabitha.

“Shell be back.” Said Jinx. But Tabitha got up .Before ramoana took off with Racheal. She had grabbed a big stack of rap vinyls and left a note by the christmas tree. Tabitha found the note. “I left with Santa Claus. He loves rap music!” Tabitha smiled and found an empty couch and crashed.

She awoke to era standing over reading the note.

Christmas 4:30 am

“She what?” Era laughed “She’s joking. “

“No she left with racheal in Li8l Blue!” I watched them leave.

“What!!!” NO!!!!!” Era Yelped

“Some old guy was driving.” Said Taboitha.

“Oh My god!

“They just took lil blue like that. Racheal must have thought Romoana was you.” Mark said.

‘That's my man’ Era thought. “You know you grow on me every time you open your mouth”

‘Really?” Mark smiled at her, instinctively winking at her, showing off a sparkle.

“Your so cute.” Era said.

Tabitha laughed, Merry Christmas, she yelled, instantly waking up most of the kids. “Hot Coco for everyone.”

“Yes!!!” Said a bunch of kids.

The serving staff was already in the kitchen. The mess they left earlier was gone. The Stones were already full of hot coco and coffee. Tabitha filled two large cups with each.

“You know, The Race is gonna be a hundred laps. I was thinking on the last lap, you could ride with me and kiss me as we cross the finish line.”

“Too much weight. We’ll lose.” Mark was doing the figures in his head adding them up with his hands.

You're such a brute.” Era said.

Christmas Day 5:00 am

The presents kept coming piled high by everyone. The start ripping through the paper. Its loud and the chatter was intense. Era was lit on the energy the room had. That Kid was just 14 years, and didn’t expect what he got from Aunt and Uncle. He didnt know how to draw a poker face so he went nuclear blush from the explosion. He Got A Large Caliber Hunting Rifle with a scope, A huge Hunting knife with an expert bush craft pack. And Full woolen outfit. Warm and he got two. With a Pair of expensive Boots. The kid just understood right away that it was to grow up, with a new family the only he ever had. . No One knew that he would grow up to Gangster proportions on the streets of peeks, cause I rode with children and the Games and the peak Heights Killers.

Bravo was amazed at the weaponry that George Charles and Donald Had Gifted both of them and Dillinger. They had their share of given so they were awestruck at the craftsmanship. A pistol so big you had to use the other hand to steady it, well Bravo would steady with one hand but most people.

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The powder they sniffed came with the Writer, from the factory. It help the HUman component connect to the machine, In New Babylon the Great Continent, this writing machine was new technology. It would take the whispers of the human component and put the in text it would mimc the humans voice and read in back with errie consequences.

Though because of the quick uptake and the powder they all sniffed they had just completed a three day interview between the three of them, During which time, racheal found out the not only did Romoana think she was beyond desirable, but that she also was at odds with what to do with a women, Racheal too, there was something about the lavish opulence that made attraction so confusing when your not in the money. Ramoana figured that out real quck, during that brief time after the powders high began to wear off, that the old man that was with them was probably Santa Claus.

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Christmas day 6:00am

A christmas day hunting trip sounded like candy. Sweet. They would take the snowmobiles and hide out waiting for game, which there was alot of in the hills

behind the estates in prince township. If they were in the mountain they would hang out on the giant Porch and hunt.

Mark was so proud of the Rifle Eras Father and Givien him. He was already decided out on the woolen hunter garb. Warm and ready to go. A hunting trip was inevetable since so many had gotten rifles for christmas, Almost everyone

They all lit out of the estate and up into the hills

Christmas Day 7:00am

“Is That?” Tabitha had a Roller Radio, it was one of the best you could buy, maybe the best brand radio your could have in 1957. The bass was thrilling. And Rap drove the market.
“Thats Ramoana, She must have taken lil blue to the radio station. Something different though.”

Mark made a sound “Oh No You think santas a serial killer:?”

“Whats a serial Killer?” Tabatha asked.

“Their Sick.”

“O.k.”

“Actually I forgot.” Mark Said.

“Oh Whoa, Its gonna be a t.v. Show. I see it now.”

“Anyways, Thats not what I think, This doesn’t sound good.”

Ramoana came through the Roller loud a crystal clear. Like a spirit she was rapping herself up on the radio mic then she slowed down, “That was Hung Johnsen, All Yall Cats out there know I just love me some Hung Johnson.”

“She High!.” Era smirked, “This is just the beginning, she’s high and she planned this!”

“Ya I dont think tabitha could have done better.” Charlie added,

“Very devious, about the Hung Johnsen part.” said Gilby.

“Well I don’t know about better.” tabitha listen on as Ramoana jock about hung johnsen.

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“Ok. We’re fucked.”

The rooms of paper trails that filled the boxes of the physical evidence and the airplanes were constantly moving in and out of reality, making the detectives mental procoess different, maybe not even bad, but possibly twice as acute.

The evidence really didnt help them sort out military affairs between rival gangs, they didn’t expect it would, those fools died on the street and would normally prefer to stay there. But the evidence showed one detectives a gruesome reality that went beyond soldier killing soldiers. A monster of a killer was in the details. A killer of women and kids, the old and the blind. Silent rape and torture, ghastly, and he almost escape the detectives notice.

“O.k. you know that I never curse. Im always at odds at how we help the Killers. But this doesnt put me at any odds We have to find this murderer , and kill em. This could be your family sir! My Family. Our families. Murderers who kill like this must be erradicated.”

“Your right.”

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Era didn’t go hunting, she stayed with Tabitha in Her pink roadster listening to romoana. They both sipped hot coffee and smoked a ridiculous amount of cigarettes. They were glued to the urban rap she was playing today. It was getting wicked cold out now and winter had just started in New Babylon.

“The last time we listened to Twid Sticks, they had just recorded their first album, with this new track from there third album they gained a spot on the top ten.. Well be hearing a lot from Twid Sticks this winter, next up the Royal Aristocrats.”

“Oh shit, I think we should go see where they parked lil blue.” Said Tabitha, and before era could
Protest Tabitha put her pink powerhouse into drive and peeled out towards North Peaks.

“Well be there in an hour.” Tab reached over and grabbed Era’s leg. “I just love Jinx, Baby.”

In 1957 Jinx Was a gangster, he just acted like one. He was rich Kid in 1957, in 1492 in New Babylon when Era Game first met Jinx, Jinx was the most murderous gangster in the Peak Heights. But in 1957, he was in a car club and went to university.

He was trying to rap too. I had some tracks and was trying to get Ramoana, the rap queen on the radio in peaks to play it. Tabtitha agreed , Jinx s rap profile was deep, was a rich kid and didn't understand what it cost. They were all rich kids anyways. Jinx was a powerhouse sports Figure, in Football. His winter game was supreme. He had a legion of fans and had had the Games, who were so rich and so big it looked like they owned New babylon. He rested with that.

They had left jinx hunting with the rest of the family.

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"What is a serial killer?"

Christmas day, movies came to a hault as the local news wound up with new threat.

"Two bodies were found earlier, both mutilated, both female, both under the age of 14"

"A serial killer is a person who targets their victims along certain guidelines, are usually those who cant resist. Innocents. They often kill with specific method, and they often continue to kill untill they are stopped." One expert explained.

The television viewing public began to grow.

Christmas Day 10:30 am.

The phone lines wer jammed with christmas day traffic and the killer was at large. And was going nuts as the city of peaks woke up to his existence, I took all types to travel the highway and he was hiding out along the highway in the middle the Peaks, the highway was dead with snow. And thousands of family had there fireplaces roaring.

There were no televisions out here, along the highway , but plenty of radios. And they were playing christmas music and rap. He heard ramoana Jock on about here favorite parts of the rap. But before he could get to far away from the radio, He heard Ramaona pause and then "Whoever you are wherever you are we will find you."

The Serial Killer turned on his heels and headed for North Peaks that Christmas day.

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One of the biggest reasons that 14 year old kid became the biggest gangster peaks a had ever seen was Lil Pearl Vanderbuilt. The Lil Princess from the Vanderbuilt Fortune. New Babylon's monolithic family. She was into the Kid, she called him Bruce. He would marry her and she would become the mother to the largest brood you could imagine, leaving a legacy of hard driving business in peaks.

Bruce the Adopted son of Childred would be a murderer today on Christmas. He was in the woods with the Games crouching in a hide, They had killed a dozen and would clear 40 elk before they were done. But something overtook the television saturated games.

“This will be twice! You'll be a two time heavyweight gangster in peaks my boy. Don't forget the games.”

“Whoa, I was just thinking of grabbing my girl and heading for peaks to handle some business.”

“You better go.” Said George with his head in the eye. “They need you my boy.”

“Lil Pearl is a head strong young woman, I hear she gets top grades in high school.” This made Bruce smile. “You got business you better goi.”

“Hey, I didn't forget the games last time either.” Said Bruce.

“We know,” said the Games in Unison.

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After Romoana Cleared her throat from the 20 minute tirade, where she laid into the Sicko, as she promised vengeance. “For the rest of Christmas we will listen to one artist, Peaks own Jinx, who just leveled his fourth album and it bangs so hard it will shake the foundations of rap. Merry Christmas Jinx.”

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“Oh Shit!” Said Tabitha as they were coming up on the radio station. And Jinx started to play. Tabitha almost fell out of her Pink Hot Rod. “There's Lil Blue!” Said Era.

“There Racheal!” Said Tabitha. “Whoa….” Tabitha stepped on it to rev it up and Rachel looked over and smiled. “Ok she's smoking hot.”

“Damn Right.! “

“The pink hot rob rumbled to a stop near racheal and Tabitha turned up the roller. Jinx was an eloquent writer and posed discussions in rap that other rap couldn't touch yet. Well some of them
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“Is that?”

“Yup!” said Ramaona as she jumped from the radio station stoop into the thick snow below, easily recovering as she leapt onto racheal. “He’s the shit!”

“I hope he’s listening.” Said Era.

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“Holy Shit.” Said Jinx they had hauled nearly 40 elk out of the hills, to find That Era had left with tabitha..

Before he could get too flustered he heard his rap music coming from the radio in one the games family guests Power wagons they owned the roads with. It was one of his best tracks The Wheel Mob was Peaks Premeire Car club, and they were starting a roller derby team, with Tabitha and Eras

“Merry Christmas Jinx.” Yelled George game.

“They all left and didnt tell us.” Said Jinx. “Its dangerous in peaks any day of the year.”

“They all?” Asked George Game as he approached.

Jinx had gotten to know George a little and relealised george knows everything. “Where did they go?”

“Well Bruce had business. And he took his girl, Childred of course knows, but the girls im afraid went to the radio station.”

“The Radio Station.” Once hearing his music on the radio Jinx began to change, So did the local switchboard as it bulged from the massive amount of calls that began to flood in. Jinx’s rap was beyond any other rap. Jinx knew that, his homeboys knew that, Jinx had a picture of the world that came from another life. If they knew that Jinx used to be the Pinnacle Killer in Peaks, they wouldn’t have been suprised.

“Im going to the station, soon as we get back with the elks.” Said Jinx.

“You better go now.” Said George, Hes on his way to the station.

“Who?”

“Your rap nemesis, just kidding , the man there talking about on the radio, the serial killer. Hes on his way to the station right now.” George informed Jinx.

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“Ok I gotta go anyways my lil cherubs, hes on his way here. I must leave or he wont come. It ends tonight.” Said the giant man who they thought was santa claus.

“Hold on! I got one question.” Romoana smiled, “That is good.” Ramooana said about jinx’s rap. “She would barely have to play it twice he had some many tracks. “Your saying whos coming here?”

“The serial Killer!” Said Santa.

“And you know this because.”

“Because im santa Claus, I used to think just like this man, Cant stand him really.”

“You were a serial killer?” Ask racheal.

“Not anymore sweetie.” Defend Santa Claus.

“Nobodys called you know. Like they forgot we have telephones.” Era said sitting on the cluttered couch in the radio main office. “Ill call the estate and see whats up.

“You girls have pistols right.” said santa.

“No.” Said tabitha

“Not A one among us.”

“If I had one I would definitely give it to you for christmas. And he left. The girls took a minute before following, but he was gone.

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He was very brave now, Tonight was different, He killed a young man taking his car, which he had never doen, the girl that hid in the back would survive to, which was strange for him. He had heard that lil woman taunt him and it overtook his senses and instead of hiding, he barrel;lled at the radio stations in the snowy streets that had been graded an hour or so ago.

He saw one cop and a wheel mob hot rod, that was rapping it out on the snowy streets.

He wanted to to cut that girl open and leave her for everyone to find. He wanted to do it on the radio. He wanted alot of things, but this might do for christmas.

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“You Know I think television might be older than we think. It could be hundreds of years old.” Said George game. They sat in an opulent mud room in the back of the mansion and took off thor hunting gear and cleaned it. The ewls were hanging, already guitted, quick work they made of it.

“Are you sure there gonna be alright:?”

“Bruce just finished up his business with that man, You know I think he has something there.” Said George.

Minerva smiled. “Hes a young genius.”

“Hes gonna be a rich young, maybe that chip will fall off his shoulder.” George mused.

“Probably not.” Replied Minerva as she passed a cup of secret herbal tea which enhanced television viewing.

“Someone is calling on the phone.” Said Betty who was having a hard time getting her muddy boots off.

“It’s probably Era, The Serial killer is almost there, We shouldn't bother them.” Said George.

“Oh.” Said Betty “What’s a Horn?”

“A telephone. Right?” Said Minerva.

“Bigger than That.” Said Betty.

“A big Telephone?” Minerva ask.

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The young man could have fought back and could have shot the serial killer with the pistol that he kept under the drivers seat, But the serial came up on him and shoved his hunting knife into him a dozen times before pulling him out of his parked car. Covered in blood he drove off with the girl in back hiding under blankets.

When he came to a stop near the radio station, he went through the young man's pack in the passenger seat and found a glass vial half full of narcotics, that kind of wakes you up, and hard. He opened it and gobbled up half of it and tossed it over his shoulder for good luck.

“Hey! Listen. I gotta go, You have a beautiful Christmas you little slut.” And he was gone.

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Bruce Had noticed the man milling around in an alley a couple blocks from the Station. Before that his mind was grinding hard on his business meeting, and on the love of his young heart that was holding on to him from behind as they both rode the Snowmobile through north peaks.

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The Girls had locked up the station and Ramoana showed them the write dope, and they all took. And within five minutes they all knew what was about to happen except didn’t know how it would end. Era had called the Estate and no one had answered

“Oh No, We’re getting a shotgun for the station.”

“You know what this writer's dope is better than shine.” Said Era.

Ramoana shook her head as she saw the commotion in prediction running through the doped mind, their doped, doped together, they were still hearing Santa telling them to get ready, he's gonna be here soon. She even imagined what the man would look like.

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Bruce turned the motor of the Snowmobile that he had taken his sweetheart into town. They had finished up with the business and the man had promised he would conduct the business exactly as Bruce had specified

He had talked to Pearl with a delicate voice, they both heard Jinx again, On the Radio! They had heard his rap the night before at the christmas eve party at the games. He talked to her about going to the radio station before they went back to The Games to enjoy Christmas dinner. So they went to the radio station.

But as they approached the radio station, Bruce's keen hunter instincts bristled when he spotted a dark figure watching the radio station, though there were others about, they looked like the belonged and the dark man in shadows, looked like a hunter himself. He hadn't heard the news about the serial killer, so he didn't suspect that the man he saw was about to brutally murder his new Friends. Bruse took a liking to Era like everyone did. And Era like that the two of them were in love at their age.

"I'm going to park up here. And we walk back, there's a guy back there checking the station, my orphan instincts tell me it's no good. We both have our pistols."

"Baby, I've never even shot a deer before," said Pearl.

"It's ok, I'll do the shooting, as long as you hold your pistol so he can see you're armed." Said Bruce.

"Maybe I should stay with the ride?" offered Pearl.

"Not a chance I'm letting you out of my sight babe." Said Bruce as he pulled to a stop, turned the engine off and climbed off the snowmobile." Besides, it might be nothing, it's just I really like the Games, and their friends, and so does my dad."

"Whats up with your dad and Jinx?" Asked Pearl.

"My dad is a business man and couldn't understand why people would take time out of the business day for Jinx, I guess most rich kids are different from Jinx. Jinx loves owning up to being a rich kid in contrast, yet acting different than you would expect.. He didn't know Jinx was such a good rapper. He heard it last night for the first time I think. I think he really liked it, I think it changed his opinion."

They both left the snow mobile without a key and drew their pistols, taking off for the radio station.

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The Emulators were Peaks Premier All Female Car Club. Some people thought they called themselves the emulators, because they wanted to be just like the boys, but they didn't look anything like the boys. They had wanted an Era Game, and still do. Lil Blue was Fire on the street, and kept burning. So they listened to Ramoana all the time. Sometimes, Romoana made the audience think they were listening to the era.

They all had their radios tuned to romoana tonight and they were vibe with Jinx's deep cuts. They ached for him.

They Heard Ramona's Voice announce the next track "We're gonna play Jinx all day, Real Fly tracks my friends. On christmas in 1957 in North Peaks, In the Great empire of New Babylon in the Ottoman continent, Jinx flew like a reindeer. I'm telling you I was with Santa earlier and he told me the serial killer we were talking about is on his way here. To the radio station."

"Yeah right." said Roberta revving up her super blown Hot Rod. Dark Purple with a sparkling Emulators Sign mounted in the back

The Girls all slowed and pulled over as they were parading down the freshly plowed street in the Christmas day snow, it was starting to get dark. They pulled over because as Romana spoke a loud crash was heard and Romana stopped in time to hear three other women screaming.

"Oh My God."

"He's Here!" said Romoana. "He's Big and Scary."

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"Oh Shit" said Bruce as they approach the radio station

3:30 Pm. Christmas Day

Bruce sprinted the last twenty meters and flew up the stoop and went through the broken front door which had no glass as it was shattered and spilled out onto the lobby floor. He heard a loud scream from his new friends. They must all be here, he did remember seeing Tabitha Pink Hotrod covered in snow near the Station. He also heard a man yelling and he thought that it was the man he had seen in the alley. He was almost through the door which went into the offices in the back, when

I looked back to see an intrepid Pear enter the lobby. “You go help them!” said Pearl.

Bruce disappeared into the hallway and barrelled towards the DJ booth.

There was a loud crash as Bruce burst through the half cock door which now had a pile of vinyls blocked it. The room was lit brightly and H saw the man in the middle of four women who were blitzing him with elbows and knees. By the sight of it the man was out gunned, the girls were landing hits on his bloody face, but the man was going down. He yelled and with all his strength he pushed the era hard and she flew back into the industrial writing machine, which was so heavy it didn't even notice.

Bruce yelled “Oi! Let them be.” The man took a startled turn only to get even angrier and grabbed Tabitha by the throat.

Now Bruce had never shot a man, He had shot countless bears since he first time hunting but, a man. The man reached into his coat and Bruce shot. The giant caliber of his revolver blow the man's neck out, spraying blood all over the booth.

The Girls screamed. Romoana was covered in the man's blood. And tabitha pushed his slumping body away from her. Pearl came into the medium sized room and she immediately saw the “On Air” Light was Burning red. She heard Jinx rapping over the speakers and she saw the nearly decapitated man dead on the floor and smiled. “We're on the air.” the girls stopped screaming.

“Good Shot!!!!!” Yelled Era wide eyed at the sight of a blood covered Ramoana. “Is everyone alright?” she asked to get up. Era realized the industrial writing machine was whirring and clicking with activity, she had messed around with one of these at her fathers research and development facility but she had never seen it do this.

“Yes, we're all ok.” Besides the bright red blood you could see Ramoana’s White teeth.

Romoana unplugged the mic. “The police will be here soon. Tabitha, take Bruce and pEarl out of here please. Take them to the caves. Bruce you're gonna have to hide maybe. “

“You're the man Bruce!” Squealed Tabitha.

“He is my man!” Said a crying pearl. “He's not gonna get in trouble is he?”

Racheal marveled at the body, and then the girls heard santa say ‘now get that young man out of there!’ Then Santa Smiled “I know, isn't it Christmas.”

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They didn't want to go to the station they wanted to send the coroner only, everyone it seemed knew the serial killer was no more. That someone had shot him while he tried his devils work on the Games

5:30 pm Christmas Day

It was dark and the body was removed. Romoana had taken a shower and changed her clothes in the apartment on the third floor. The girls said a stranger had shot the man and fled.. The detectives agreed that was a Christmas day vigilante who didn’t want to be rewarded.

Sources told them who was behind the trigger. And they agreed among them to help the kid out. Besides, it's not like the kid is a gangster. In the 1950, Gangsters as ruthless as ever, but it wasn't like the old days,

Before the police could leave another troop of cars showed up, and the detectives began a heated conversation. The Kid barely exists in records,If it wasn't for the Children Family he wouldn’t have anyone, the kid was a hero. Most of the detectives arguing about
It still didn't know exactly what a Serial Killer was. After a half an hour.

The two detectives that were on the scene first had cornered the girls in the station and told them.

“I made a deal, they want the kid, but I’m gonna go get him, me and my partner.”

“No You're Not!” Era Began Fuss.

“Hold it, hold it, I'm not bringing him back. We're gonna keep him hidden for a while. But we have to put eyes on him, ask him a question or.”

“How come whenever we need you you don't show up, but as soon as you need us, you're all here?” Said Romoana.

On Christmas day it was hard to find someone to board up the broken front door where the glass had been, The two workers were finishing up. They were all going to the estate. The snow was coming down very hard, and building quickly.

Ramoana couldn’t figure out what was wrong with the Radio equipment. Era had crashed in the machine while scuffling with the Serial Killer. The carpet was soaked with blood from the fatal shooting. Ramoana had planned on shutting the station

down for the night. But the writer must be malfunctioning. They had it connected to another machine which was like a jukebox for the radio and it was queuing up Jinx Records now and introducing them in a voice that sound just like Romoanas, and then when it needed another voice it used one that sounded Just like Racheal.

“Whoa, I did not know that it did that.” Said Romoana.

Era examined everything inquisitively. “I dont get it either.” Era Sat Down Hard in the Padded office chair, She had bump the console and raised the volume by accident.

“Jinx Is on his Way Folks, Hes Got so many tracks, By Tommorrow they will reach The Other Continents, and be mass produced and played in Every City, and this man Comes From Peaks.” said the machine.

“What The!!!” Said Romoana. Tabaitha Came in Squealing.

“Thats right folks hears another track from Jinx, Peak Heights Hustler of Year!”

“What? In Every City?” Tabitha said That and then noticed Every machine in the room was beginning to work without and operator. With Blood Covering everything.

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The Emulators Car Club made it to the station in time to find the police just leaving the Scene.
They rolled up to the building ten cars deep, fighting the snow on four Wheels. Roberta rolled down the drivers side window of her hotrod when she saw Racheal. She knew racheal from a small shop on the east side of peaks, she was one of the hottest Grease Monkeys she had ever met. Racheal was special, but so was Roberta.

“Hey Racheal! Long time no see girl!” Said Roberta, and Roberta’s friend who was riding in the passenger seat smiled big waiving to Rachel. Robert said.. “What happened?”

“Whoa, Roberta!” Racheal smiled big. “How are the emulators doing today, baby?’

“Better than most.” Smiled Roberta.”Say are you O.k.? You look ok,” Roberta put her car in park, opened the door and stepped out. Rap music Blared from the choice stereo. Racheal eyed the Emulators Car club metal plaque in the rear window. “Merry christmas” she said as she hugged Rachel before letting her go walking up the stoop in the snow to inspect the new wood covering the broken door.
“

“Would you listen to that!” Said one of the girls in Roberta's ride. “Where is Jinx? I wanna kiss him.”

Racheal smiled. Everyone was stunned when a pair of head lights blinded them and a horn honked and then they all heard his voice crying out in the snowing Christmas night. “Era! Tabitha!.” Jinx Yelled, the vehicle pulled up and stopped. The girls got out of their cars to mill around Jinx. Jinx jumped out of the car and ran to grab racheal, “Are you o.k. its all over the radio. Every station!”

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Christmas Day 6 p.m.

The third Emulator let go of Jinx, after kissing him deeply “Jinx you're so good! Baby!”

“What happened Era?”

They were closing the radio station and locking it up, Childreds second cousin showed up with his two boys, they were going to stay at the station overnight.

“Bruce!” Said Era smiling, “That guy didnt even get a chance. “

“He prolly never met derby queens before either.!” Said Romoana finally wrapping jinx up in her arms and kissing him then, letting him go.. “Bruce and Pearl came in after him and Bruce… Era looked around and closed in on Jinx “Bruce shot him dead, right in front of us.”she grab jinx and pulled him close, and kissed his right cheek making him smile,

“But your alright? Everybodys o.k.?” Asked jinx, crying a little bit.

The Cult of Cathode Ray was an old family television club, and they loved a good movie, they all sat around a small black and white set that glowed with the volume turned down, and they all meditated, and could clearly see Era and her Cohorts getting ready to leave. “You know I told Jinx that the serial killer was his rap nemesis, as a telling joke, but I dont think I was talking about The serial killer, I think I meant Bruce.”

“Its possible george,” Said minerva, who sipped at a steaming cup of tea. “Bruce is a hero, but he dont rap.”

“Thats true. And Bruce is part of the family now. When the detectives arrive maybe we shouldnt let them find Our hero just yet. Explain to them…”

“We wont need to, they got plans of their own, and they will be good enough plans to suite us.” Said george wife , opening her eyes and smiling. After a minute of deep concentration.

“Agreed. Let them through, get the train going the driveway to the river house is out, due to snow. The tracks are clear.” The track was heated duringthe winter months to eliminate the snow drift, let the train slide down the track to make a long round trip, longer now than it had ever been, taking its passengers for miles through the game estate.

“Tabitha took, Bruce to river city.” Jinx recognized the name of the river caves on the Game Estate. “But the detectives want us to take them to see Bruce.”

“Hes a hero, what do they want with him?

“That machine! It saw the whole thing, Bruce didnt flinch, it didnt even bother him, all the blood!” Said Willow, a golden hair senoir citizen, one the club members who had a keen eye inside.

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Era Was driving on four wheels, squat and fierce in the snow. Jinx and Racheal. Romoana was riding with Roberta and everyone was going back to the Game Estate to enjoy a christmas night. It was agreed everyone would stay, Even the detectives.

“I dont wanna give them Bruce.” Era said plainly but loud enough for everyone to hear. “Hes my hero guys.” That was deep Jinx Thought.

“Speed up and well talk to your Uncle before they can.” Jinx offered.

“Maybe we should stop and call Youre Uncle.” Said Racheal.

“They won’t answer.” Era grimaced and pushed the gas pedal down and accelerated then let off. “Theyll just speed up too, well take it nice and slow.”

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“Maybe we should pass them and talk to her uncle first.” Said the detective to the other.

“Im sure he gotta be down at the river house. Its hard to get down there.” Said Chums the detective from South Precinct Homicide.

“How Do you Know that?” Asked the other detective.

“What precinct do you come from?” Asked Chums.

“You know its North Precinct Heights division.”

“Oh North huh” He smiled. “A Real Lady killer you’ve caught there.”

“I gotta Catch Em.”

“I dont know How I know that.” Said Chums.

“Whats gonna be interesting is When Your Right, Down by river like you said.”

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“So they all wanna talk to me first, I better hide. “ George sprang up to his feet and stepped into his boots which were 30 feet across the great room, in the kitchen mud room. “Ill Have Dolo Plow the rd down to the river house, It's already been done twice today but maybe they'll just scoot down the River house instead , we'll pile some snow on Mansion Rd. O.K.?”

“Ai ai Captain” said Minerva, and George was gone. By the time the troop arrived from peaks, everything was done and George was already talking to Bruce. He made them give up their weapons, and thought a giant pistol looked so proper on Pearl.

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“Um Looks like their snowed in. Well just go down to the river house and Train it from there!” Yelled Era in the blizzarding snow. “The Tracks are heated, well be able to use. “

“Nice” said chums. And to the river house they went.

Christmas Day 9:30pm

They entered the River House, and The detectives were very interested about the Radio Transmitter equipment they had been using to play Rap Music from the University Scene, Before Children had hook them up with a real Radio station, he

just loved rap. That made her think about Bruce, Children was hunting with them but he wasn't terrible great with the eye, her uncle obviously knew what happened.

After looking around they found no one and went outside to the cars parked 15 deep in the Gravel lot between the house and the train station.

“Oh my god. it’s Tabitha!” Pointed one the Emulators Announced as tabitha came out of the Snowy darkness. She had a flashlight in her hand and it was bright but the snow was so thick you could only see headlights from the cars.

Tabitha came running up to Era .

“You made it!” said the era hugging her.

Tabitha looked over to see the detective.

“Dont worry they just wanna talk to him I think.”

“Your uncles are with them right now.” Said Tabitha.

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They had trudged through the snow for a bit till they came to the mouth of the cave. Racheal saw one detective look at the other detective and smile. With 12 flashlights she barely caught it before it was confused by shadows.

“There in this Cavern, It's dry and lit.” Tabitha said, pointing her flashlight at the spot on the big map at the Cave entrance that read “River City. Joe River Caverns. Est. 1932”

“Ahoy!” Said a Voice from the caves. It was Goerge Game and he did carry a flashlight and stayed inside the Cave entrance away from the snow, there was light coming from deeper inside. They all pointed their flashlights towards George who smiled in the Bright examination.

“They want to see Bruce. Did he tell you what happened?” Era knew already, but out of habit she asked none the less.

“I told him.” Tabitha said, “I think He already knew.“

George Hushed Himself and met the Detectives with hand shakes. “I don’t have to tell you what it means to me that The young man Saved my nieces life today of all days. He didnt hesitate…”

A bit of silence match the soft landing of the Incredible snow flakes as they thought about what george had said. THe only other thing george had to say.

“Hes inside with his fiance, shes all torn up with worry, but hes a hunter. Hes unarmed though. They both are.”

“And so are we Mr. Game.” said the detectives, and they both pull the holstered pistol with the holster too, and put them in George hands. “Mr Game, We want to talk to him, and then well talk about the solution.”

George hesitated not want to disarm the police, right here front of the emulators. The emulators figured quickly, and snap like Regiment.

“Call me George.” He said to the police and then took there weapons. And they hand more over to show good faith probably.

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They crept down the inner cave heading for the Great Cavern where Bruse and Pearl where.

They came to the cavern and saw Bruce talking to His fiance pearl, as she sipped hot Cocoa They stop where they were and announce

“Bruce.” He introduced him and his partner by name, each with a value of information intended to fill bruce in “Im From Southside Homicide and my partner is from the heights division on the northside. We just want to talk to you Bruce, is that O.K.?”

From across the cavern in the dim fire light bruce said “O.K. “

The detectives close the distance, but their inhibition had vanished and they rolled up like they were gonna rush the young man, who barely flinched. Bruce was a strong Fourteen Year tank like animal. A fierce hunter who would live up to Gilbys Giant of a husband.

They got right up on him and burst into a raucous laughter. “Yes Bruce! I say bravo!” Said Chums. Bruce was a tank, but he didnt flinch. After a minute the detectives calmed.

“That man was an Animal. I couldn’t let him hurt my friends, The games mean the world to me you hear.” Pearl put her Cocao down and clutched bruces arm..

“That man was dead the minute he stepped into my town Bruce.” Said Chums.

“So were a lot of others, we coulda Capped him much sooner.” Said Bruce.

“Your Right. Your a hero bruce.” said the other detectives. “Your the Boss, man.”

“Yes… your the boss.” Said Chums.

“O.K.” Said Bruce.

“We want to be in your gang. Starting now, we’re not the only soldiers who belong to you.”

“O.K.” Said Bruce.

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The Detectives Collected there instrument of enforcement and made there way back to the Parking lot past the Train Station which was a covered building and a Halfsize train with passenger cars was now parked on the heated tracks in front. They told George that Bruce would explain, but the had to get back to peaks. “Besides,rRest assured my colleagues have forgotten all about it by now, its christmas. Hey…” Chums asked quickly “You think Jesus was a Homicide Detective?”

George didnt answer, feeling light without the detectives weapons. Era Followed them with a few of the emulators. The detectives Got into there Police Car and sped out of the parking lot with there chains thumping ,they forgot to stay the night.

Era went up to the emulators group of cars all covered in thick drift by now, the radio blaring Jinx. While driving away after hearing Jinx the detectives thought about what the Boss had told them about Jinx “ Hes gonna get Rich quick, but…Hes already rich, What I need to know is whats gonna be so new to him, Maybe we can help, make some money and help some more.”

They thought this as Rachel Trudged in the snow that was to deep by now, They would all go inside soon, to the warmth and safety of the river house. The were gonna be part of Christmas. They had a little time left. Racheal thought about sipping some champagne.

“Whooo Hoo!” Yelled Era,, and the emulators cheered too. Racheal approached them to see Era jumping in the snow towards her.

“Guess What?” Said Era

“What?” Racheal wanted to hear this news too. She grabbed Era to steady her.

“Hammers Davis! Hes going to be at the Rally!" Era Screamed. “But he is bringing his girlfriend, Their Flying in!”

“What? Yes!” Said Racheal. “Who’s his Girlfriend?”

Everyone who heard her asked smiled and looked,Racheals way and in chorus said.

“June Marnie!”

THE END

Look For:

Era Game and Her Cohorts in New Babylon Book 7 Hammers Davis